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prologue.

Firestar stretched in the glorious sun of star clan, yawning at the same time. He walked over towards a small pond and stared at the calm, shimmering water. He smiled and closed his eyes. He breathed slowly and calmly.

Yellowfang padded up to Firestar. "There's a new prophecy..." She meowed.

"Another one? Really?" Firestar inquired.

"Oh hush, do you want to know it or not." The scraggly cat yowled.

"Well of course I do." Firestar meowed.

"the one who has lived once before shall do the opposite of his past" yellowfang spoke ominously.

"It couldn't be tigerstar could it?" Firestar mewed.

"No, of course not. It's no anyone in starclan for all I know" yellowfang groomed her messy fur.

"Maybe it's someone from the dark Forrest." Firestar thought out loud.

"Maybe, I doubt it though, why a evil cat?" Yellowfang questioned rhetorically.

"Maybe someone who didn't believe in starclan, like mothwing." Firestar meowed.

"Yeah maybe, I don't know though, so don't ask me." Yellowfang spoke sassily.

Firestar continued to look at the pond who ***could it be?*** Firestar thought hard. ***I should go tell jayfeather about the new prophecy.***

Jay feather was relaxing in the medicine den when he passed out. He woke up in a dream "hello jayfeather." Firestar meowed.

"Hey Firestar, what prophecy do I have to deliver now?" Jayfeather said in a sarcastic tone.

"the one who has lived once before shall do the opposite of his past" Firestar spoke.

"What's this mean? It's so vague." Jayfeather blabbed.

"I have no idea either, just watch out for any familiar faces." Firestar meowed.

"I can't see when I'm not dreaming." Jayfeather said flatly.

"Oh sorry, I forgot, just have any cat explain the patterns of a kit." Firestar said nervously.

"Well, see you soon" Firestar meowed as he left.

Jayfeather woke up and smelt the air for bramblestar, he smelt him and walked over to him and put a tail on his shoulder. "We've got another stupid prophecy." Jayfeather said flatly.

"Oh hmm... what is it?" Bramblestar asked.

"the one who has lived once before shall do the opposite of his past" jayfeather mewed

"Oh, that's really interesting." Bramblestar mumbled "I'll announce it at the clan gathering." He mewed.

Jayfeather sighed and walked back to his medicine den. He licked his shoulder and stretched ; Falling asleep.

chapter 1

Bramblestar strutted up to the highrock and licked his shoulder. "May all cats old enough to catch prey gather for a clan meeting." He announced.

Soon enough cats were flooding to the highrock. Almost all of them where there, bramblestar smirked and turned towards the medicine den, jayfeather was helping a pregnant Queen walk to the gathering, obvious concern on His face, being masked by his always angry looking eyebrows.

"There is a new prophecy, "the one who has lived once before shall do the opposite of his past"" bramblestar spoke. "I don't know who or what this is about. Let's just hope this in this cats life they were evil." He meowed. Cats turned to each other and thought of cats it could be.

The mother cat smiled at the thought of delivering a prophecy. 'I hope my kits turn out okay...' She thought, her mate nuzzling her.

Bramblestar walked away and the cats went back to their dens and places they were. Jayfeather continued to help the pregnant Queen. "You'll be due any day, you feel as if you're about to pop." Jayfeather mewed and poked her stomach. She chuckled.

"Me and Tawnythorn were thinking of naming one of our kits after you..." She groaned, her stomach shifting.

Jayfeather smirked a bit "thank you, that's very kind." He meowed, placing his tail on her shoulder. Tawnythorn and Petalleaf smiled, nuzzling each other.

"I'm going to go take a nap, wake me up if you need me" jayfeather mewed, walking into the medicine den. Jayfeather fell asleep, again.

Jayfeather woke up and walked into the Queen's den. He felt her

licking three kits. "Hey, why didn't you wake me up?" Jayfeather asked.

"I'm sorry, I didn't want to wake you up." Tawnythorn mewed.

"Well it's my job." Jayfeather responded.

"Here let me describe them. There's Jaykit, he's a sandy orange with blue eyes, and there's Tinykit, he's black with a white paw and blue eyes, hes really small, and the last one is rosekit, she's a really dark brown and she has white paws and green eyes." Tawnythorn mewed.

"Thank you, naming your kit after me, it really is an honor." Jayfeather mewed.

the young couple smiled and nodded. Jayfeather turned around, smiling. then a sudden realization hit him, the villain from his childhood scary stories was right in front of him. He was real, scourge, of course scourge was real but he had the pleasure of never meeting him. Jayfeather was deciding whether or not he should tell bramblestar that he thought Scourge was reincarnated. Jay feather sighed and walked into the medicine den.

Bramblestar walked into the nursery, eyes softening at the kits, Petalleaf smiled. Bramblestar froze and looked at her smallest child, "scourge..." He mumbled, confused as to why SCOURGE of all cats would be reincarnated.

Petalleaf furrowed her brows. "Listen I know what scourge looks like, I was there and honestly I'm quite scared myself but be and Tawnythorn are going to raise him right. I wouldn't ever leave my kit just because he was a reincarnation of a dead murderer. I'm going to do what his mom should have done in the first place, and that's loving him with my whole heart...along with my other kits too." She meowed.

Tinykit snuggled up to his mom's soft fur and yawned, a small pale grey tabby limped over to tinykit, she nuzzled him and mewed.

"Oh I'm sorry, willowkit come here Hun." A silver cat with green

eyes meowed, grabbing her baby by the scruff.

"It's fine, I think willowkit might like tinykit." Petalleaf chuckled.

"Heh yeah..." The grey cat mewed.

-5 moons pass-

Willow kit waddled over to tinykit "did your mom ever tell you about scourge? The murderous cat killer with reinforced claws" willowkit meowed, growling the last part while holding up her paws and showing her claws.

Tinykit got a little scared, since he himself was scourge, well a reincarnation of him. He sighed "willow, I've got to tell you something." He mumbled, looking down, scared of what she'd think of him.

"Hmm? What's wrong?" The silver tabby mrrowed.

"I-I'm S-Scourge, I mean look at me, I'm a reincarnation of him, I killed bramblestars dad..." He cried.

"H-Hey don't cry" the small kit mewed, nuzzling him "I thought scourge was cool... plus, tigerstar wanted to destroy the Forrest and almost did in the Battle where Firestar died." Willowkit meowed.

Tinykit frowned "everybody hates me because of scourge, I'm not scourge I'm tinykit!" He mewed, still crying.

Willowkit furrowed her brows, he was in fact scourge, but he didn't seem cold and mean, he was Sweet and had big dreams and a big imagination. He was flowing with creativity. "Hey tinykit...do you have memories of your past." The young cat asked softly

"Vague ones....yeah." tinykit mewed.

"Tell me about... your first mom." Willowkit mewed, still nuzzling her best friend.

"My first mom? I think her name was Quail or Quincy....it was Quince! She was really pretty and she had pretty grey fur, like your

mom and stunning dark blue eyes. She was the only one nice to me, she was my only friend back then and she was a very good mom, then I left home so I could become stronger and prove my siblings I could be tough! But then I got hurt by tigerstar." Tinykit mewed sadly.

Willowkit smiled. "You've always been like a brother to me, you mean a lot to me, you could become a murderer again if you wanted and I'd still love you with every beat of my heart."

Tinykit smiled "heh, I wished I was named something else, tiny was my kittypet name." he chuckled lightly.

"What would you like me to call you then?" Willowkit asked. Tinykit shrugged.

"Do you think socks and ruby are still alive?" Tinykit asked.

"No, but maybe, you are far older than Firestar." Willowkit purred.

Tinykit smiled, he strutted off to bramblestar. "Hey Bramblestar? I have a request." Tinykit smiled nervously.

Bramblestar looked at the small scourge. "what is it sc- tinykit" bramblestar stuttered.

Tinykit looked to the side, an annoyed expression on his skinny face, he turned back over to the tall clan leader "can I go back to bloodclan for a bit? I'm curious." The tiny kit asked.

Bramblestar shook his head "starclan no...it's far too dangerous, even if you are just a baby scourge what's chance of someone knowing you are scourge, plus you're a kit. Maybe if you become a leader you can." He spoke.

" If that's what it takes then...I'll take you down bramblestar! The ice in my heart may be gone, possibly for good, but I'm ready to kick your tail" tinykit shouted. "Tinystar, Best clan leader ever." He mewed.

Bramblestar chuckled. He then imagined scourge on top of highrock, blood on his reinforced dog teeth claws and dripping

down his face, willowkits adult body bleeding next to him. He shivered.

Willowkit yawned and poked tinykit "it's getting late, come on dude, let's go to sleep"

Tinykit looked at her and meekly followed her. Willowkit curled up in a untaken nest. She patted the moss, signaling to tinykit to cuddle with her. He sat by her and laid his chin on her shoulder "I'm going to become even stronger this time, stronger than tigerstar could ever hope to, and I'm going do it for thunderclan. Y'know what? Maybe I'll even destroy the mess I started." Tinykit whispered in willows ear.

Tinykit got up in the middle of the night, he saw the icy blue eyes of willowkit staring at him, she had a smirk on her face "Willow?" Tinykit mumbled.

"I can't stop thinking of you. I can't wait to see you become the leader of thunderclan, and see how strong you'll get." She whispered.

"I'll make you my deputy, together, we'll rule all the clans." Tinykit smiled.

"You sound like tigerstar." Willowkit whispered.

"I don't mean it in an evil and powerful way, I'm going to make all the clans like one big family." Tinykit smirked.

Willowkit purred "you're gonna earn a way better name then tinystar. I'll call you moonstar, because you light up the dark times for me, and you're not a scourge"

Tinykit smiled "moonstar? Nice" he purred.

Sun shined in through the nursery. "Tomorrow we'll be six moons old!" Tinykit said,jumping on willowkit, the tabby squeaked and got up.

"Hey! Knock it off!" Willowkit squealed.

"Sorry! I'm just excited that I get to become an apprentice!" The small kit squeaked.

Willowkit giggled. "Let's go bug jayfeather." She chuckled, tinykit smiled and followed the girl Infront of him. They waked into the medicine den. "Hi jayfeather!" Willowkit giggled.

"Yeah um hi, what do you want?" The blind cat spoke, sorting herbs and cobwebs.

"We're bored, you got anything for us to do?" Tinykit asked.

Jayfeather sighed "no, now leave."

Willowkit jumped on jayfeathers back. He squirmed a bit then knocked her off gently "What in starclans name were you doing?!" The angry medicine cat hissed.

Tinykit laughed and walked out of the den, he bumped into someone tall and strong, he slid underneath them and grabbed onto their stomach by accident. He opened his eyes and saw his white paw on bramblestars stomach. He slightly dug into the big Tom's stomach, flashbacks of tigerstars demise played in his head ***no...that's not me anymore! I've changed.*** Tinykit started crying and he ran away from underneath him, bramblestar stood there, startled. Willowkit ran after her best friend.

Bramblestar shook his head and walked away from the medicine den. He sat on high Rock. He didn't trust tinykit at all, he killed his father, of course that was a good thing but in his past life he was a murderer.

Willowkit sat by her best friend "what's wrong?" She asked.

"I got visions of killing tigerstar!" The young kit sobbed.

Willowkit touched his shoulder, how terrifying. He was so confusing, did he still want to kill people? Was he really scourge of bloodclan?

"Willow..." He choked out "come with me to bloodclan, I'd like to see ice and snake..."

Willowkit widened her eyes "no... they'd kill thunderclan and want you back." The kit mewed.

Tinykit looked down, obviously thinking really hard. He looked at his friend and smiled "thank you for being friends with a burden like me." He mewed.

"You're not a burden!" Willowkit snapped.

"Then how come my siblings hate me, again." He mewed.

"The don't, they just don't want to talk to you about." She purred.

Tinykit smiled a bit "mkay".

Willowkit smiled. "We should get going to sleep." Willowkit smiled, tinykit following by her side.

chapter 2

[image]

(art not mine!!)

Tinykit stretched and touched willowkits shoulder, she yawned and lifted her head "hey moonstar..." She mumbled

Tinykit chuckled "did you have a dream about me being a leader?" He mrrowed in amusement.

"Yeah, you're great..." Willowkit smiled.

"I know, now come on, we're going to be apprentices!" Tinykit smiled, tugging on willowkits ear. She got up and stretched, the two ran out of the nursery and bumped into squirrelflight as she was talking to bramblestar.

"Sorry!" The two apologized. Squirrelflight turned around and smiled, flicking her fluffy tail.

"It's fine, don't worry about it!" She smiled. Tinykit looked at bramblestar and looked down, remembering yesterday. Willowkit touched his ear and smiled.

"Come on, let's go get a mouse from the fresh kill pile!" Willowkit giggled. The two walked over to the pile.

"So... willowkit" tinykit mewed with food in his mouth "do you have a crush on anybody" he asked.

"I think jayfeather is really cute" she mewed.

"No, I mean someone our age." Tinykit mewed.

"Ashkit is really nice and I think he's kinda handsome..." Willowkit blushed. Tinykit faked a smile.

"Yeah, his coat is a really pretty silver, I like his paws." Tinykit

mewed.

"So, who do you like?" Willowkit asked, tinykit sweated.

"No one" he mewed, gulping down his food.

Willowkit smiled "mkay."

"May all cats old enough to catch prey gather around for a clan meeting!" Bramblestars voice rang throughout thunderclan.

Willowkit and tinykit squealed in happiness and ran to highrock.

Bramblestar spoke up "we have a few kits that will become aprentices. First up, tinykit, you are now tinypaw, your mentor will be Lionblaze." Tinypaw squealed and ran over to Lionblaze, Lionblaze let out a hearty chuckle and set his big Paw on tinypaws head.

"Willowkit, you are now Willowpaw, your mentor will be brightheart." Willowkit smiled and ran over to her one-eyed mentor, brightheart smiled kindly and put her tail on willowpaws shoulder.

"I'm getting a bit old, but I'm glad to train you as my last apprentice." Brightheart smiled.

"Jaykit, you are now jaw paw, your mentor will be birchfall. Rosekit you are now rosepaw, your mentor is mousewhisker"

Bramblestar went on naming apprentices and their mentors along with giving some apprentices their warrior names.

Lionblaze looked down at his apprentice and smiled "so, a prophecy training a prophecy? Interesting! Well I'm ready to train you with everything I know!"

"I'm ready to learn everything you got!" Tinypaw chuckled happily.

Brightheart smiled at Willowpaw "So, got anything you want to ask me before we go train?" She inquired.

Willowpaw thought for a second "tell me about Scourge." She spoke

softly

"Oh, your little friends past life? Well Scourge was a cold-hearted cat with no sense of right or wrong because everyone was too afraid to step up to him because he killed dogs and cats every breath of his life. He only had one visible weakness and that was that he didn't believe in Starclan, giving him only one life to lose and as we all know, the cat who took it was the great Firestar." Brightheart mewed wisely.

Willowkit looked down "He's so different now, I consider him as a brother."

"That's good, the opposite of once before." Brightheart smiled, she got up "come on, let's go hunting" she smiled, willowkit smiled and followed her.

Tinypaw was crouched, he was staring at lion blaze "he's anticipating a front attack so I'm going to run to his side" tinypaw thought, he jumped in the air and landed on Lionblazes side, Lionblaze quickly turned making tinypaw fly off.

"Good job! You caught me off track, but next time I'll pay more attention!" Lionblaze winked.

Tinypaw smiled and ran at Lionblaze head on, Lionblaze was ready to hit Tinypaw when he ducked and ran to Lionblazes side, Lionblaze turned and Tinypaw hit his face just in time, he fell backwards and panted.

"Woah, you confused me there, do you need a br-" Lionblaze got cut off by Tinypaw jumping at him, he quickly blocked him. Tinypaw rolled back into a mud puddle. "Oops sorry, you just startled me, you're getting a little ambitious there. Lionblaze spoke
Tinypaw breathed up and down, shaking the mud off of him, some staying clumped in his fur.
"Will you be okay?" Lionblaze asked, Tinypaw nodded.

"If I got upset over a little mud what warrior would I be?" Tinypaw chuckled. Lionblaze smirked.
Tinypaw charged at Lionblaze once more.

Willowpaw crouched, she glared at the mouse and pounced, she jumped on it, not getting a clean bite to the neck Willowpaw pierced it's stomach. "Sorry!" She told her mentor.

"It's fine, you'll get better over time, with my bad eye and my missing one I do that all the time. It's still eatable you know?" Brightheart smiled.

Willowpaw smiled back at her mentor. She set the mouse down by her other kills "I wonder how Tinypaws doing." She thought out loud.

"Probably great, whatever Lionblaze has for him he'll be an ace at it. Now that he believes in starclan I have no doubt he'll be unstoppable, but that might be a bad thing" brightheart mewed.

"No it won't. He'd never kill anyone now. He's changed, he's still ambitious but his ambition isn't to be a murderer. It's to be a clan leader and be accepted into starclan. He has visions of his past life that haunt him, no kit should ever have to experience visions of bloodied bodies." Willowpaw mewed.

Brightheart smiled "don't put so much faith in someone, even the kindest and most loyal of cats could snap" brightheart meowed, remembering Tigerstar, Ashfur and even Scourge through rumors of him being a kind kittypet.

Willowpaw frowned "If he fell back into the darkness I'd pull him out!" She yowled, brightheart shook her head and smiled.

Willowpaw brought her catches back to thunderclan camp and put them in the fresh kill pile.

Tinypaw came back from training and was chuckling and laughing, talking to Lionblaze. Willowpaw ran up to him "so Tinypaw, how'd it go?" She asked.

"Exceptional" Lionblaze purred, Tinypaw looked up at his mentor and smiled then back at at Willowpaw, she walked towards him and nuzzled his shoulder

"That's great!" She purred.

"So, how'd you do?" Tinypaw asked. Willowpaw sat Infront of him and smiled.

"I caught five mice and one rabbit!" The silver tabby mewed, her crystal blue eyes shining.

"That's great!" Tinypaw smiled brightly, his heart melting at his best friend's smile.

"Hey Willowpaw" a Russian blue cat mewed cool.
"Oh um...oh hey Ashpaw." Willowpaw mewed, her face becoming hot as she turned around."
"I'm going on border patrol tomorrow, wanna come?" Ashpaw asked.
"Oh sure! I gotta ask Brightheart first." She smiled
"No need I already asked" he responded.
Willowpaw smiled and nodded "okay then." Ashpaw smirked as he walked off.

Tinypaw dug his claws into the ground *who does he think he is* he thought.
Willowpaw smiled and turned back over to Tinypaw "he's so cute! Isn't he?" She smiled.
"Yeah, I guess." Tinypaw sighed turning his head to the ground.

Willowpaw looked at him curiously "what's wrong?" Tinypaw looked back at her.
"Oh, I'm just tired" he yawned.
"Okay, let's go to bed then." Willowpaw smiled, Tinypaw nodded and walked to the apprentice den with her. Ever since they were little they'd share a bed, they could both fit in one bed because of how small they were. Willowpaw didn't find it weird because she always thought of Tinypaw as her brother and her best friend, Tinypaw found it nice because he got to cuddle with his crush every night of his life as if they were mates.

The two walked into the apprentice den, Tinypaw laid down in one bed and Willowpaw smiled and crawled next to him, she laid her head on his shoulder.

"Oh hey I didn't know you two were mates." Ashpaw furrowed his brow. Willowpaw sweated.

"Oh we're not, we're just best friends, that's all." The silver tabby spoke. Tinypaw turned his eyes away from the two.

"Oh, it's good you have a best friend like that! I wish someone loved

me that much." Ashpaw smiled. Willowpaw smiled back.
"If only he knew, am I right?" She meowed in Tinypaw's ear.
Tinypaw sighed.
"Right." He hushed.
Willowpaw set her head back on his shoulder and started snoring softly, Tinypaw closed his eyes and a nightmare set in.

Willowpaw and Ashpaw were nuzzled eachother a litter of kits by them, scourge strutted by them, Willowpaw widened her eyes "Moonstar? W-What are you doing? What's with S-Scourge's collar?" Willowpaw stuttered, Scourge smiled.

Scourge bit into Ashpaws neck, his yellow eyes widened and faded, scourge clawed into his shoulders, the kits crying and screaming "Moonstar what are you doing!?" The beautiful tabby sobbed violently. Scourge grabbed one of Willowpaws kits and ripped off its head, Willowpaw ran away her kits running away with her.

"I love the melodies of your little hopeless cries!" Scourge yelled.

Tinypaw screamed "Scourge stop! Let them be happy!"

"But this is what you want isn't it? You want her to love you? You want her happy little family to die!" Scourge yowled "this is you doing this! WE'RE THE SAME PERSON." Scourge yowled.

Tinypaw sobbed "no we're not!"

"You want to hear the lullaby of their painful screams!" Scourge screamed.

Tinypaw woke up and tears fell from his face, he turned to Willowpaw and squirmed a bit. "Willowpaw, please wake up..." He sobbed, nudging her, she woke up
"Tinypaw? Did you have another nightmare?" Willowkit furrowed her eyebrows.
The two walked out of the den and he sobbed into her shoulder "oh it was awful" he choked "S-Scourge..he killed a Queens mate and her kits just for their sc-screams!" He sobbed violently, Willowpaw closed her eyes and nuzzled him, she wrapped her tail with his. Tinypaw cried.

Willowpaw nuzzled him and calmly whispered in his ear.

"It's okay... you'd never do that, you're a good person and I love you, you're my best friend."

Tinypaw cried harder. Willowpaw licked his shoulder and purred softly, calming him down.

"Come on, let's go cuddle." Willowkit spoke calmly, walking with the crying boy.

chapter 3

[image]

(art not mine!!)

Willowpaw stretched, untwining her tail from her best friends, Ashpaw walked over to her "ready?" He asked.
"No, I've got to Wake up Tinypaw." She said. She poked Tinypaw and he opened his eyes.
"Good morning sleepy head I've got to go on patrol now, good bye." She purred.
"Oh...bye, and good morning to you too I guess..." Tinypaw mumbled, falling back to sleep.

Ashpaw and Willowpaw walked out of the den, Ashpaw cleared his throat "I think that scourge look-a-like has a crush on you."
"How so?" Willowpaw asked.
"He always looks mad when you're talking to me and every time you guys sleep he entwines his tail with yours." Ashpaw thought out loud.
"Well we entwine our tails all the time, we do it to comfort eachother. But the whole grumpy thing confuses me."
"Maybe he's been hanging out with the medicine cat, Jayfeather, to much." Ashpaw chuckled.

A big black and white Tom sat down, talking to a dark ginger she-cat with scars covering her muzzle. A cream tabby with golden eyes was talking to a cream colored Tom with a stumpy tail.

The black and white Tom stopped talking to the she-cat "oh hey Ashpaw, is that your friend you wanted to bring?" The Tom asked.

"Yes, her name's Willowpaw!" Ashpaw smiled.

"Nice to meet you Willowpaw, my name's Shadowheart, that she-cat over their is Foxstripe and her son Sandfur." Shadowheart spoke.

"And I'm Berrynose!" Berrynose smiled.

Sandfur walked over to Willowpaw "hey there, it's so cool to see someone who was my size when I was an apprentice, I mean it was only a few days ago but looks at how big I am now!" Sandfur purred. Willowpaw smiled
"Wow, you're huge, I can't wait to be your size!" She purred,
Ashpaw narrowed his eyes at the two.
"Let's hope you will! I trained so hard to get to here!"
Ashpaw frowned "hey, speaking of being a warrior, what do you think your warrior name will be?" Ashpaw asked Willowpaw
"Oh I don't know, maybe Willowstripe or Willowcreek." She thought.
"Hmm, maybe Ashclaw or Ashheart for me." Ashpaw purred.
"Ashheart sounds nice." Willowpaw smiled.
Sandfur smiled at the two, he looked at his mom.

"We should get going" Shadowheart spoke.

The group set out, setting sent markers and making sure everything was going good, Sandfur smelt the air. "Fox!" He shouted, just then a fox jumped out from a bush and growled.
"How could I have missed that!" Shadowheart said, shock in his voice, the fox jumped at Ashpaw, he screamed in pain as millions of teeth dug into his lower body, he was was shook violently in the mighty Fox's teeth.

Willowpaw screamed, she just froze, she couldn't move "Ashpaw no!" She screamed "I can't m-move!" She sobbed as the warriors around her jumped at the fox, clawing and biting it, the fox finally let go of the apprentice. Willowpaw still couldn't move.

"Willowpaw come on honey!" Foxstripe meowed, Willowpaw shakily stood up and walked over to Ashpaw.

"I'm sorry I couldn't m-move, I should have saved you." Willowpaw cried. The blue cats yellow eyes opened and looked at her, he then closed them and smiled.

The group carried him quickly to Jayfeather. Jayfeather treated Ashpaws wounds. "Will he ever fight again?" Willowpaw asked, sitting by her bleeding friend, tears slowly falling from her face.

"Possibly, he only had a few deep scars." Jayfeather spoke calmly.

Willowpaw frowned and laid down, resting her head on Ashpaws back.

"What happened?" A high pitched voice spoke.

Willowpaw turned her head, her eyes dreary and filled with sorrow. "I couldn't save him." Willowpaw blinked, her voice lifeless and dead.

"Is he dead?" Tinypaw asked.

"No, but if he can't walk again he'll have to become a medicine cat." Willowpaw said emotionless "and that means...."

"You can't be mates." Tinypaw said finishing her sentence. Tinypaw faked a frown "that'd mean you'd have to find a new crush" he thought out loud.

"Yeah." She said deadly.

"Are you going to stay here?" Tinypaw asked, Willowpaw got up and stood next to Tinypaw, she looked him in his eyes.
"I know." Willowpaw looked at him "you're happy he's hurt."she spoke.
"No why would I be happy about a cat being hurt?" Tinypaw asked.
"Because you're jealous because I love him."
"What? No I'm not." Tinypaw furrowed his brows.
"You're lying, I can see it in your eyes. I've known you my whole life."
"But I'm not-"
"You love me and you're glad the Tom I love may never be able to fight again." Willowpaw growled
"I-"
"Save it Scourge, come back when you're my best friend Tinypaw." Willowpaw yowled, digging her claws into Tinypaw's paw. Tinypaw started crying and walked into the apprentice den.

Willowpaw lashed her tail and walked back towards Ashpaw, her eyes softened *I shouldn't have been that hard on him...* She thought.

She got up at walked towards the apprentice den.

She walked inside and walked towards Tinypaw. "I'm sorry I didn't mean any of that I just...I'm so sorry." Willowpaw frowned, setting her tail on Tinypaws shoulder, he looked at her and jumped on her, tears still falling from his face.
"Sorry? You are my only friend! Almost everyone hates me and you almost left me! In both of my lives I've been called a scourge but you calling me one has been the absolute worst time I've been called one! I can't believe you! You hurt me physically and mentally! I-I can't believe you!" Tinypaw yelled. He put his paw on Willowpaws neck. Willowpaw smiled and cried
"Go on...kill me, if it helps you, do it. End my life, if I can't have Ashpaw I'd rather die anyway." Willowpaw sobbed.
Tinypaw frowned "Shut up about him already!" He growled.
"Kill me." Willowpaw smiled.
Tinypaw frowned and got up off of her. The two sat up and cried in eachothers arms.
"You'll always be my favorite person Tinypaw, no one could ever replace you." Willowpaw cried.
"Please, when I become leader, become my deputy." He cried.
"I'd never leave your side." Willowpaw smiled and nuzzled him.

chapter 4

[image]

(art not mine!!)

Willowpaw untwined her tail from Tinypaw's and walked to the medicine den, she sat by Ashpaw and licked some of the dried blood off his legs."Willowpaw?" He groaned, his mangled legs ached at her touch, she stopped and looked at him.
"I tried to spend the night here but Tinypaw wanted me to come with him and I got mad at him for no reason, he got mad back at me understandably. So I stayed with him and promised I'd never leave him." Willowpaw meowed quietly.
Ashpaws eyes widened and his eyebrows slanted down "He needs to learn you're not going to be with him forever, it's like he thinks you're his mate." Ashpaw growled.
"Don't be so hard on him. Everyone except bone left him until I came." Willowpaw frowned, she sat up and walked over to his face and touched his cheek. "I'm sorry I couldn't save you. I just couldn't move."
"It's fine, really, don't be hard on yourself. You couldn't have done much anyway, Shadowheart and Foxstripe are very powerful warriors." Ashpaw spoke calmly.

"Come on Willowpaw, we have to train." Brightheart spoke at the entrance of the den.
"Coming!" Willowpaw said, walking past Ashpaw, landing Infront of brightheart.

The two walked over to the training grounds and Brightheart smiled. "Let's start with just hitting your enemy head on!"
Willowpaw nodded and jumped towards Brightheart, she moved out of the way just in time.

Willowpaw yowled, she ran in circles around Brightheart, Brightheart was confused then realized what she was doing. Willowpaw hit Brightheart in the side, knocking her over. "Gotcha!"

Willowpaw smiled.

"You're a fast one, aren't you?" Brightheart chuckled.

Tinypaw walked into the training grounds and saw Brightheart and Willowpaw training, he decided to hide in a bush so he could watch.

Brightheart got up and chuckled. Willowpaw smiled. "You're good at side attacks, but one thing I need to see is how strong you are without speed, come at me" Brightheart smiled, Willowpaw chuckled and hit Brightheart in the side, she tumbled sideways. "Good, your strength is good." Brightheart smiled.

Willowpaw smiled and the two started fighting and using battle tactics.

Tinypaw looked at the two fight in awe, Willowpaws pelt shone in the sun brilliantly, her eyes shining with passion, a smirk placed across her face, sudden yowling disrupted the two. Tinypaw ran into camp along with the two.

"You were watching us?" Willowpaw asked
"Yeah sorry" Tinypaw frowned.
"No time for apologizing guys somethings wrong!" Brightheart yowled.

They got there and two bloodclan cats stood there. "What do you mean you can't find Scourge!" One yelled.
"We know he's been reincarnated! And he's here!" The other one yelled. Tinypaw's eyes widened in terror. He started to cry, he didn't want to be a murderer again, he wanted to be a clan leader with his mate always by his side.

The cat Infront of the two was covered in blood, his legs limping behind him, it was Ashpaw being hurt, Willowpaw started to cry too, her two best friends were about to be taken away from her.

The two grumbled something to each others then one used his reinforced claws to shred Ashpaws neck open, causing a wave of screams to erupt, the two scanned the cats, Tinypaw catching their

eye, they walked towards him as he screamed and cowered in fear.

"Go away! Please I don't want to go back!" Tinypaw sobbed

"Come on boss, they miss you."one of the cats spoke

"Stop!" Tinypaw cried, the cat dug his claws into Tinypaw's shoulder, Tinypaw cried even harder.

"I'll bring you back by force" the cat spoke, digging his claws into Tinypaw's shoulder even deeper.

Tinypaw breathed harshly looking down, tears fell from his face. "Forgive me for what you're all about to see." Tinypaw closed his his eyes. He opened his eyes and they were only slits, his eyes were deep and full of hate.

"Thunderclan is where I belong. You understand me? Stop forcing me to come back to bloodclan. Listen to the cat that built your home." He growled. "I AM NO LONGER A SCOURGE ON CATS, I WILL SINGLE-HANDEDLY SAVE THUNDERCLAN IF I HAVE TO!" Tinypaw yelled with passion. "I AM GOING TO PROTECT THE CATS I LOVE, I WILL LET THEIR HOPES AND DREAMS SOAR."

Tinypaw unsheathed his claws and slid them from the cat's chest to his throat, giving him a bloody death. He turned to the other cat and bit his neck. He fell to the ground.

Blood covered the ground and Tinypaw, Tinypaw breathed harshly and laid down and started sobbing. Willowpaw stood in shock, her crush was just killed and her best friend was crying on the ground, she walked towards Tinypaw and laid by him, she entwined her tail with his she nuzzled his neck. Everyone was shocked and didn't know what to do, some screaming about Ashpaws death, others talking about how "scourge made a come back"

Ashpaw didn't die immediately surprisingly, he saw Willowpaw walk to Tinypaw. "Damn it..." He thought. He always loved Willowpaw and wanted to protect her, no matter what, he was sad he lost his entire life in the blink of an eye.

Willowpaw and Tinypaw got up and walked to the apprentice den,

they cried together, Tinypaw nuzzled her and Willowpaw screamed in pain over the death of her crush and possible mate.

Willowpaw sat by Ashpaw, she touched his bloodied neck "you shouldn't have died this way..." She cried "we should of had kittens and those kittens should have had kittens, just one big happy family. Our love growing more and more each day." Willowpaw muttered "I love you with all my heart, I always have" Willowpaw frowned.

Willowpaw laid down next to him and laid her head on his neck. Foxstripe sat next to her. "He was taken so early, he really did love you." The beautiful dark ginger tabby spoke. Willowpaw sobbed harshly.

"He would have been a great warrior and a even greater leader, up there with Firestar and Thunder." Shadowheart mumbled.

"Bloodclan is going to pay, we'll end them!" Sandfur yowled.

Willowpaw looked at the three and nodded her head, looking back at Ashpaw and nuzzling his bloody neck. She looked at his peaceful face and licked it. "He shouldn't have died, it should have been me" Tinypaw sobbed, his eyebrows slanted "His death will not be for nothing! I will destroy what I built!" Tinypaw growled, slamming his white paw to the ground "and you better believe it!" He screeched. Willowpaw turned to Tinypaw and smiled.
"Thank you." She sputtered out in-between tears.

Tinypaw walked over to the corpses of snake and ice and took the claws from snake and put them on his own. "With these claws that have killed innocents I will kill those who kill them!" Tinypaw shouted.

Tinypaw walked to Ashpaw and placed a paw on his head, he slid his hand down to his neck and retracted his paw "a apprentice destined for greatness killed for no reason, what a SHAME!" Tinypaw growled. Tinypaw walked away "I'm going to go catch prey, I need to train for when I destroy bloodclan." Tinypaw said huskily.

chapter 5

[image]

(art not mine!!)

Tinypaw came back with a bunch of prey in his mouth. He dropped it in the fresh kill pile. He looked over to Willowpaw, she was still nuzzling Ashpaw, Tinypaw whimpered.

Squirrelflight walked towards the black Tom "are you sure you can destroy bloodclan?" She spoke. "Can you avenge Ashpaws death? And can you get Willowpaw to love you?" She asked. Tinypaw froze.

"Of course I can!" He growled.

"But do you really believe that?" Squirrelflight asked, Tinypaw growled.

"Of course I do!" He yowled.

"That's a lie. Before you destroy bloodclan you need to focus on your relationship with your family and especially the one with Willowpaw."

Tinypaw frowned then hung his head. He looked over at Willowpaw, she was crying mumbling something to Ashpaw while she was nuzzling his bloody neck, her cheek was covered in his blood. He then looked at his paws, imagery of Scourges claws flashed through his head. He looked over at his shoulder and sighed, it was leaking blood and it was definitely going to leave a scar, he walked over to the medicine den, Leafpool frowned "that was quite the conundrum back there, come here I'll heal your wounds."

Tinypaw frowned and sat down in the medicine den, Leafpool patched up his shoulder, he stared out at the camp, a big group of cats surrounding Ashpaw, Sandfur resting his tail on Willowpaws

shoulder and his paw on Ashpaws stomach, the two talking to eachother. "Great, more competition." Tinypaw grumbled, digging his reinforced claws into the rock. The claws on his paws were loose, these were obviously not his, he turned his head "I thought we agreed of our claws being passed on..." He hushed. He looked over at Ashpaw once more, Sandfur smiled at Willowpaw, tears falling from his face as he was talking. Tinypaw closed his eyes.

Ashpaw looked at Tinypaw, Tinypaw looked around, confused. "Make sure Willowpaw doesn't get with Sandfur, he may seem nice but I know he has something up his sleeve." Ashpaw spoke.

"What, I thought you were killed by ice?" Tinypaw said in confusion.

"You're in a dream with me, mousebrain." Ashpaw snapped.

"Oh..." Tinypaw mumbled.

"As much as I love Willowpaw I can't wait forever for her to pass on and by the time she does she'll be in love with someone else while I'm still in love with her. I don't like you that much but you'd be a better mate to her then Sandfur. Sandfur has always been a strange fellow." Ashpaw said in sorrow.

Tinypaw nodded and woke up. He looked into the sunrise, he nodded his head, he accepted the plan of stopping Sandfur as a deed from all of starclan, he was going to stop another... possibly... Evil cat, and he was going to replace ever cat fearing him to every cat respecting and looking up at him.

Tinypaw walked out of the medicine den and up to Willowpaw he poked her shoulder and she looked up at him, he looked at both her and Ashpaw, the rest of the cats were doing their own thing. "May I say this Infront of Ashpaw so he can hear me accept his request. Ashpaw talked to me in a dream last night, he loves you a lot Willowpaw and he wishes you'd love him forever but being in love with a dead person is unhealthy so he wants you to love someone else but he doesn't want that someone else to be Sandfur because he thinks something might be up with him, I'm sure he'll tell you about this when you dream tonight." He spoke, looking at Ashpaw.

"Sandfur? There must be a mistake. He's one of the nicest, funniest people I've ever met!" Willowpaw inquired. Tinypaw shook his head.

"I don't know about all of this myself all I know is he's bad news." Tinypaw meowed. Willowpaw looked down and frowned.

Tinypaw nodded and walked away, Lionblaze walked up to him. "If you're going to become what you dream of we'll need to train. Come on let's go catch prey." Lionblaze smiled. Tinypaw looked back at him and nodded.

Willowpaw looked at Ashpaws face and smiled, he looked peaceful. Willowpaw smiled at his calm face. "Hey Willowpaw, come on, me and Shadowheart are going to go on another hunting patrol, wanna come?" Sandfur smiled, Willowpaw remembered Ashpaws legs being mangled and she cringed at the memory but learning more about Sandfur could help her see if he's really as bad as Tinypaw and supposedly Ashpaw say he is.

"Sure" Willowpaw sighed as she got up and stood next to the tall cream tabby, his green eyes shone at her acceptance, they started walking to Shadowheart.

"So... were you and Ashpaw mates?" Sandfur asked. Willowpaw chuckled.

"I wish haha" she said pathetically.

Sandfur smiled "okay"

Shadowheart and a bunch of other cats stood together "oh so you got your friend to come!" Shadowheart laughed and Sandfur smiled brightly, he loved his old mentor to death.

They patrolled the borders and set up sent markers, Sandfur turned to the group "I'll be right back I have to use the restroom" the group nodded and he left. Shadowheart smelt the air, he smelt...dog. he cringed at the awful stench.

"Stay here guys, I smell dogs." Shadowheart spoke, following the smell. Sandfur came thrashing out of the bushes.

"Dogs! Everybody run!" He shouted, everyone panicked and started running, Sandfur ran by Willowpaws side, she was crying.

"Oh Starclan...I don't want you to leave me too!" The silver tabby cried, tears flowing from her face.

"Trust me Willowpaw you won't and you never will!" Sandfur smiled at her, winking.

The dogs attacked cats, biting their necks and ripping their stomachs open, ripping them savagely limb from limb. Strangely none even daring to come next to Shadowheart, Sandfur and Willowpaw. By the time they got to thunderclan they were distant. They went up to bramblestar and told him about the dogs. Bramblestar looked horrified. "May Starclan save them" the tall Tom shuttered.

Sandfur put on a monotone voice and spoke "We need to send a retrieval party!" Bramblestar shook his head.

"No, we'd loose more warriors." He said firmly.

"You don't understand Bramblestar! The hopes and dreams of those cats are literally being torn apart!" Sandfur slammed his Paw down.

Bramblestar grew angry " I know it's awful but it'd be better if we kept our remaining warriors alive." He yowled.

Sandfur shook his head "come on Willowpaw, we'll go save those cats together." he mumbled, Willowpaw furrowed her brow.

"But isn't that against Bramblestar?" She mewed.

"Then at least come talk to me in private." The sandy Tom meowed.

Willowpaw hesitantly nodded her head as they walked to a tree. He looked at her dead in the eyes and inhaled. "I think I should become a clan leader but I don't want to work for it. Please join my clan Willowpaw, you can be my deputy and... we'll rule all of the Forrest, just you and me and all the clans combined to create a super clan, there'd be more fighting and we could take down competing clans like bloodclan. I'll call it... Lionclan, like the good

ol days."

chapter 6

[image]

(art not mine!!)

Willowpaw widened her eyes
and looked at camp "I'm sorry but I can't accept the offer. I believe here in thunderclan is where I belong, and the only leader I need is Tinypaw." She spoke kindly.

"Oh well." Sandfur sighed. He walked away and Willowpaw frowned and padded by him.

"Are you mad at me?" Willowpaw asked.

"No, just slightly disappointed." He meowed. He smiled at her and spoke "will you at least help me become the strongest cat in the Forrest?"

"I can't, that's also Tinypaw's dream." Willowpaw mumbled.

"Do you like Tinypaw more than me?" Sandfur asked.

"Well yeah...I can't help it though. I've known him since I was born." Willowpaw smiled.

Sandfur looked down "do you love him?" Sandfur asked.

"Like a brother, I'd tell him anything." She responded.

"Do you think you'd ever be mates with him?" Sandfur meowed.

"Yes, but in the future." Willowpaw responded.

Sandfur smiled. The two split up, Sandfur going somewhere...and Willowpaw going to Tinypaw in the medicine den, she sat by him and intertwined her tail with his. "So...how was training?" Willowpaw asked.

"I got my tail beat by a mouse." Tinypaw chuckled.

"Aw there's that laugh! I've been missing that." Willowpaw smiled, nuzzling Tinypaw's neck. Tinypaw froze then unfroze. Willowpaw looked at his paws, they had dog teeth on them. Willowpaw put her paw on his. "I need to talk to you about something." Willowpaw spoke calmly.

"What is it?" Tinypaw asked.

"Sandfur wants me to join his clan 'lionclan' and he wants the clans to combine." Willowpaw frowned.

Tinypaw's eyes widened "he sounds like Tigerstar." Willowpaw widened her eyes and looked at him.

"Tigerstar?" She whimpered, Tinypaw nodded his head. Willowpaw sighed "what are going to do?"

"I'll stop it when the problem gets out of hand." Tinypaw meowed. Willowpaw looked up to the sky and sighed. *Not another Tigerstar.* He thought

Chapter 7

[image]

Oh my god, i am so so sorry i haven't updated this story, trust me im going to be making more chapters. I've just been really lazy so um...heres a picture of a really fat kitten.

Willowpaw opened her eyes and came face to face with Sandfur. "Hey there shorty." he chuckled, Willowpaw playfully batted his muzzle.

"Morning." Willowpaw groaned, entwining her tail with Tinypaws. Tinypaw opened his eyes and saw Sandfur, Willowpaw rested her head on his paw. Tinypaw closed his eyes and flicked his ears.

"So when are you and Tinypaw going to become mates?" Sandfur joked. Willowpaw shook her head and chuckled. Sandfur sat down infront of Tinypaw. "Hes quite the handsome one isnt he? No wonder there so many stories of him stealing women." Willowpaw smiled.

"Ill just ignore the whole women thing...but yes my best friend is a very cute cat." Willowpaw smiled.

"Anyways, i have a secret to tell you...you know the dog attack thing? Yeah....*i set it u*p. I set it up so we could clean up the camp per-say, don't you think we have so many useless warriors taking up space and eating our food? Im telling you this because I trust you and i believe what I did was right and I believe you'll think the same. " Sandfur meowed. Willowpaws eyes widened.

"You did that?" Willowpaw mewed, tears forming in her pale blue eyes. "Y-You're a monster!" the silver tabby shouted.

"Shut your trap, you'll see what I have in store. Im making this rockpile amazing once more." Sandfur hissed,placing his paw down on Willowpaws muzzle and clawing into her soft flesh. Tinypaw

opened his eyes and raised his claws "What are you going to do? Kill a loyal warrior with such a bizarre explanation?" Sandfur snapped. Tinypaw clawed at Sandfurs face. Tinypaw lunged at him and bit his scruff.

"Leave Thunderclan or I'll gut you like Tigerstar." Tinypaw warned, placing his paw on Sandfurs stomach and digging his claws into it,little drops of blood running down his reinforced claws.

"Shut up you rat, ill leave but don't worry *ill come back.*" Sandfur growled. Tinypaw slashed at Sandfurs leg and sat down. Sandfur walked away, Tinypaw yowled.

"Come on Willowpaw, we have to report him to Bramblestar." Willowpaw and Tinypaw walked to bramblestar who was currently talking to Squirrelflight.

"Sir...i was attacked by Sandfur and he admitted to causing the dog attacks" Willowpaw huffed, touching her aching muzzle. Bramblestar widened his amber eyes.

"Sandfur? Why him...is this some kind of joke?" Bramblestar inquired.

Tinypaw shook his small head "no, why would we joke about that! Set out a team to go find him and make sure hes gone! He hurt my Willowpaw!" Tinypaw growled protectively. Willowpaw nodded. "Get your strongest warriors and rip him limb from limb, its the least that fleabag deserves!"

"Ill see what i can do." Bramblestar spoke. The two cats walked away and sat down by a puddle.

Tinypaw looked into the puddle and smiled at the beautiful tabby next to him. His icy eyes gleamed and he chuckled "did you really mean that thing you said about me being handsome?" Tinypaw asked.

"Of course" Willowpaw giggled and smiled at him. Willowpaw sat closer to Tinypaw and she rested her head on his shoulder. "Tell me a story...from scourges memory." Tinypaw sighed and thought.

"I Was there, infront of firestar when he rose, the claw marks on his neck becoming scars. I was shocked to see him alive, he sunk his claws into my neck and ripped my collar. My neck felt free and to some extent so did I. Im glad to have died because if i didn't i would have continued to dictate bloodclan and most of all i probably wouldnt have met you." Tinypaw smiled,his eyes tearing up a bit. Willowpaw smiled softly and stood up.

"I better go get water for the elders, wanna come?" Willowpaw smiled. Tinypaw smirked and nodded.

"Id love-" Tinypaw froze as a dog came out of seemingly nowhere and grabbed Willowpaw by the torso and turned around running back to whatever hell he came from. Tinypaw widened his blue eyes and screamed "SOMEBODY HELP WILLOWPAW!" Tinypaw screamed in horror. Cats came flooding to the rescue, including Bramblestar himself. Cats sunk their teeth into the dog and clawed him, but he would not let Willowpaw go. The dogs jaws clamped down on Willowpaws stomach and she let out a terrifying scream. Tinypaw's eyes teared up and he sobbed harshly, his heart pumping at light speed. Cats froze in complete horror. Tinypaw started shaking violently, everyone was standing like deer caught in headlights. Tinypaw felt like he was going to throw up, hearing Willowpaws gasps and chokes of pure pain. He *had* to do something, he closed his eyes and started breathing slowly, his tears stopped pouring and his eyes became slits.

Tinypaw jumped so high and so fast he looked like a blur, Tinypaw sunk his teeth into the dogs neck, his back paws scratched at his neck and stomach. The big dog whined and dropped Willowpaw. Tinypaw kept going at it, the dog leaked the hot scarlet liquid known as blood from its thick black neck. Tinypaw snapped and bit off pieces of furry flesh and clawed at its neck, Tinypaw was fighting like all of starclan, no he was far too vicious, he was fighting like all of bloodclan. Tinypaw let out screams of anger and pain. "Son, stop!" Tawnythorn yelled at Tinypaw, Tinypaw stopped at his father's voice.

"F-Father..." Tinypaw mumbled letting go of the dead dog, and looked at Willowpaw, tears leaking from her slim face and blood seeping from her mid body. Tears leaked from his face.

"Bring your friend to the medicine den, stop biting that dead monster while your friend is bleeding out." Tawnythorn sneered. Tinypaw flattened his ears and nuzzled Willowpaw. Tinypaw picked up Willowpaw by the scruff and dragged her to the medicine den.

Jayfeather sniffed "Willowpaw, Tinypaw? Willowpaw why are you bleeding?" Jayfeather spoke, a tinge of worry in his gruff voice.

"Willowpaw got attacked by a dog, she's okay." Tinypaw huffed. Jayfeather nodded and began to gather cobwebs and place them on her bite marks, Tinypaw watched as jayfeather healed her wounds.

Tinypaw wrapped around her and nuzzled her neck. Willowpaw let out a deep purr and smiled. Tinypaw looked to the sky and saw it setting. The black cat closed his icey blue eyes and sighed "whether I have to die and be reincarnated a million times I'll always protect you, and I'll give my life up for you too." He thought before falling into a deep sleep.

Scourge stood in front of Tinypaw, he furrowed his brows "So you're me? How pathetic" scourge yowled. Tinypaw flattened his ears "you don't scare me! You're just a disgusting trash fox!" Tinypaw snarled jumping at Scourge. Scourge chuckled and ripped a hole in Tinypaw's body, Tinypaw saw a Galaxy of blues and purples flow from his black torso. Tinypaw smashed onto the ground and looked up, Scourge was now Sandfur, Tinypaw yelled in pain and woke up in a cold sweat.

"Huh? Tiny?" Willowpaw meowed soothingly, Tinypaw looked towards her.

"S-Sorry, didn't mean to wake you up, I had a bad dream." He heaved, Willowpaw gave him a comforting lick.

"Its fine, I'm here for you...now lets go to sleep and see what tomorrow has in store." Willowpaw smirked weakly. Tinypaw nodded and sighed.

Sorry!

I'm not interested in finishing this story, I think I started making it in 7th grade and I'm a junior now so I've kinda grown out of Warriors. To sum up what my plans for the story were: Tinypaw would become Moonstar of thunderclan, earring a more respectful name and Willowpaw would be his deputy.

Thank you guys so much for all the support though! I appreciate it a lot! To know so many people over the years loved something I wrote when I was 12-13 means more than you could ever know, seriously.

I know I hate when unfinished stories are published, If anyone ever wants to make a continuation of this themselves then it's canon to this story. Doesn't matter if you make Scourge turn into a blade of grass for 10 pages; it's canon. I hope everyone had fun reading what there was of this, I never expected it to get so much support!!